SAWYER, WALACE & CO.

vances on Consignments of Tobacco to the above named firm, New York.

P. V. & H. V. BUNCAN. ño 13 6m

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Methodist Episcopal Church (South).—Rev. W. W. Lambert, Paster. Hardinsburg preaching 4th Sabbath in each mouth, at 11 o'clock a. m. and at 7 o'clock p. m. Class meeting every Sanday merning at 9 o'clock. Fabbath School at 2 o'clock p. m.; Dr. J. M. Taylor, Supertutendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. HARDINSRURG CIRCUIT.

Oakland-Prenching every 4th Sabbath at a clock p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday

Mt. Zion-Preaching every 1st Sabbath at 11 e'clock a. m. Sabbath School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock a. m.; Dr. R. O. Pulliam

Care Spring - Preaching overy 1st Sabbath afterneon at 3 o'clock.

¶ Webster—Preaching every 2d Sabbath at II
o'clock s. m., and at night.

¶ Union Star—Preaching overy 2d Sabbath at
at II o'clock s. m., and at 7 o'clock p. m. Sabboth School every Sunday merning at 9½
o'clock.; Richard Cox, Superintendent. Class
meeting every 1st and 3d Sabbaths. Prayer
meeting every Thursday night.

CLOVERPORT. Baptist Church, Rev. A. J. Miller, Pastor.

—Preaching every 2d and 4th Sabbaths at 11 o'clock a. m., and 7 o'clock p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday right. Sunday-Behool every Sanday morning at 9 o'clock; R. R. Pierce, Superintendent.

Methodist Church (South), Rev. J. L. Ed rington, Pastor.—Preaching the 1st and 3d
Sabbatha at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7 o'clock
p. m. Preaching every 2d and 4th Sabbaths at 7 o'clock p. m. Prayer meeting
every Thursday night. Sabbath School every Sabbath evening at 3 o'clock. Preachery Sabbath evening at 3 o'clock. Preaching at Holt's Bottom the 2d Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m., and at Liberty the 4th Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m.

Presbyterian Church, Rev. J. B. McDon ald, Pastor.—Preaching every 3d and 4th Sabbaths at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7 o'clock p. ni. Prayer meeting every Sunday morning at 101 o'clock. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock; Jno. A. Murray, Superintendent.

Catholic Church, Rt. Rev. T. J. Jenkins, Pastor.—Services the 1st Sabbath in every

SOLID SILVER TEASPOONS

BENDER. JOHN DOCTOR'S HELPER.

SUPPING, BLEEDING. TOOTH PULLING. HAIR DYING, ETC.

STOMERS ATTENDED TO AT ALL HOURS. ROOMS: R ver Street, adjoining Temple's Hotel.

JAMES E. STONE, J. LAWYER,

ridge and adjoining sounties.

Deeds, Mortgages, etc., and all legal instru-

Titles investigated and abstracts furnished.

Prompt and careful attention given to all siness entrusted to me.

no 11 tf

"Your horse!" exclaimed I. business outrusted to me.

\$9.00 SOLID COIN SILVER

American Lever Hunting or Open Face Watch, warranted a good timekeeper, sent to any address, by express, for \$9.00, or 50 cents additional if by mail. Send money registered letter. Address F.N. D'HUY Sleepy David; but he's a jo-fired smart transfer of the property of th jal-6m

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Is the greatest Blood remedy of the age. Tetter. Secolula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read: Painsville, Ohio. "It cared my child of Eryottom of wrapper. Sold by all druggists,
W. B. WHITE, Agent,
Cloverport, Ky sept4ly

A Solid Gold Pen,

In a Silver-plated Holder, for \$1.00. Fif. ben cents extra by mail. Address, F. N. D'HUY & BRO., 173 Wall Street, Clover-port, Ky.

To Inventors and Mechanics. PATENTS and how to obtain them. Pamphlet of 60 pages free, upon receipt of Stamps for Postage, Address—GILMORE, SMITH & CO.,

Solicitar of Patents, Box 31, Washington, D. C. no 18 W



Write for Illus-trated Catalogue of and Jewelry. Sent it up.

eweler, 166 4th St. Louisville, Ky.

Notice to Pensioners.

All persons drawing a pension, and wishing to apply for arrearages under the new law, can have their papers fixed up correctly, on moderate terms, by calling on the undersigned at his place of business in Cloverport.

130.17 JNO. C. BABBAGE.

HENRY KEMPER.

WIFLIAM H. FOX & SON

TMPOWPHER AND DEALURS IN PAINTS OILS VARNISHES.

BRUSHES, GLASS, DRUGGISTS' GLASS-WARE, NAVAL STORES. GLOES, LAMPS AND LANTERNS

389 WEST MAIN ST. LOUISVILLE, KY.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

Independent in all things, Neutral in nothing; Principles, not party; Men, not availability.

VOL. III.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12, 1879.

THE TRUTH.

The Song.

THE DEVIL'S HOLLOW. HENRY T. BYANTON O'er Devil's Hill the day-king still

His amber robe is trailing;
Floats up to eight the queen of night,
Her white, sweet face unveiling.
In silver ours the courtler stars, With leaf allegiance follow, As kling, kling, the cow-bells ring, As down the Devil's Hollow.

How smooth and hard the boulevard.
This autumn eve for walking;
Beneath the cliffs, in misty skills,
I hear the fishermen talking;
Above the bridge, round Devil's Ridge,
Still fits the tardy swallow;
As king, king, king, the cow bells ri

As kling, kling, kling, the cow-bells ring, A-down the Devil's Hellow. O perfect scene! The still ravine, The elm, the bridge, the river; For love and thyme the twilight time

Should linger here forever.

No meeter field was e'er revealed

For Danhae and Apollo,

As kling, kling, kling, the cow-bolls ring,

A-down the Devil's Hollow.

Though nights to be come fair to me,
Beyond my families bringing.
Where light shall steer some goudolier
With maids to gitterns singing,
From distance long shall come the song,
Above their tra la la la,
The klang, kling, klang, the cow-bells rang
A-down the Devil's Hollow.

The Story.

SLEEPY DAVID.

[The following story, extracted from an old work, entitled " A Yankee Among the Nullifiers," purports to have been told to

the author by a South Carolinian:] **ROR 35.50.

Sent postpaid to any address for \$5.50, and fifty cents to pay postage. Money sent in registered letter will be at our risk. Address, F. N. D'HUY & BRO., Silversmiths, 173 Wall Street, Cloverport, Ky. jal-6m fore with all case. In short he was the best fore with all ease. In short he was the best horse at that time in all Carolina. There were, to be sure, two other borses, and very fine ones too, entered against him; but they were no touch to Southron, and I was as sure of winning as I am of sitting here this moment, when who should come along but a d-d Yankee with a tin cart! He had the shabblest, worst looking borse you ever set your eyes on. He was a lean, slabsided, cross-legged, rough-haired, milk-and incluses-colored son of a gun as ever went Towels, Razors, Mugs, etc., strictly molesses-colored son of a gun as ever went cleau, and work done in the most approved on four legs. He stood all the time as if manner. Patronage solicited. him Sleepy David. In short, sir, he was such a horse as would not have brought

It was near the hour of starting, when the peddler, whose exterior corresponded Will practice in all the courts of Breeken | marvelously with that of his horse, and who said his name was Zadock Baker, to the astonishment of all, intimated a wish to

"'Your horse!" exclaimed I. 'What, that sleepy-looking devil there? You'd better enter him for the turkey-bazzards." "'Not's you know on, mister,' returned

& BRO , Jewelers, 173 Wall Street, Clovers horse for all that. He's like a singed cat. a darned eight better than he looks. I should like tarnation well to try him against some of your South Carolina horses. To be sure I did: 't some all the way from home ' on purpose; but as I was coming out this way with a load of tin and other notions, I thought I might time it so as to kill two "It eared my son of Scrofula." J. E. Brooks, birds with one stone; for, thinks I to my-Painsville, Ohio. "It cared my child of Ery-solf if Loan wie the self, if I can win the purse and peddle off my notions at the same time, I shall make R. E. Sellers & Co., propr's, Pittsbargh, Pa. my notions at the same time, I shall make Price, \$1.00. The genuine has our name on a plaguey good speck. But I had to hurry on like the nation to git here in genson; and that is one reason my hose looks so kind of shabby and out of kilter this morning. But for all that he'll perform like a

> "Supposing he had no idea of running his horse, and that all he said was merely to gratify his propensity for talking, I hade him he gone, and not trouble us with his

day's work, I can tell you."

d-d Yankee palaver. why, mister, says he, this is a free country, and a man has a right to talk or let it alone, jest as he can afford. Now, I've taken a good deal of pains to get here when—lo and behold! the peddler's horse, I've taken a good deal of pains to get here when—lo and behold! the peddler's horse, this morning, in order to run Sleepy David which was behind all the rest, saidenly shot stand there is a purse of two thousand dol-lars, and I should like amezingly to picks patonished.

Manufacturing yours? Away with you, and don't trouble, would play you zome Yankee trick before

us any further. "Well, if I can't run, then I spose Is can't; but it's darned hard, anyhov, for a from mouth to mouth. man to take so much pains as I have to "The Yankee, in the meantime, offered come to the races, and then can't be allowed to plank another thousand dollars; but no

to run after all.' "' It's too late now; by the rales of the course the horse should have been entered yesterday; however, if you plank the entrance money, perhaps you may get in yet.' of Southron himself, " I said this by way of getting rid of the fellow, having no idea he could command

a fourth part of the sum required. ". How much might the entrance money, be? drawing out a purse containing a few shillings in silver, and a few pence in copper. 'If it ain't more than a quarter of a dollar or so, I'll plank it on the nail.'

" 'It is two hundred dollars.' "'Two hundred dollars!' exclaimed the

Yankee. 'By golly, what a price! Why, they axed me only a quarter of a dollar to see the elephant and the whole caravan in New York! Two annired dollars! Why, you must be joking now. Bless me! me! whole load of tin ware, hoss, wagon and all, tions of "his country." "Oh, yes, we hab wouldn't fetch that. But mister, don't you um, but they are herry rar, berry rar." think I could get in for ton dollars?"
"Nothing short of two hundred; and

think I could get in for ten dollars?

"Nothing short of two hundred; and that must be paid in the short space of five men in Dakota, perhaps the name is safe for the present.—Buffulo Express.

"We now thought we had fairly got rid of the fellow, but he returned again to the charge and asked if fifty dollars would not do, then seventy-five, their one hundred and finding he could not make a bargain for less than the regular sum, he engaged to give it, provided he could find any one to loan him the money, for which he offered to pawn his wagon load of notions, and Sleepy David to boot. He asked one, then another, to accommodate him with the loan, declaring that as soon as ever he took the purse the money should be returned, and he would give half a dozen tin whistles into the bargain. He however, got more curses than coppers, until some wag, who had plenty of eash, and liked to see the sport go on, lent him the two hundred dollars out of sheer malice. Though, as it afterward turned out, the Yankee had money enough about him, and was merely playing the

possum all the while. "His next object was to borrow a saddle. Here, also, he was accommodated; and taking Sleepy David from the tin cart, he scrambled upon his back, and took his station on the course. You never saw a fellow sit on a horse so awkwardly in all your life. Everybody said he would fall before he had gone a hundred yards; and some; out of compassion, arged him to withdraw.

"Not by a darned sight, said he. 'Why do you think I'm such a tarnal fool as to pay two hundred dollars, and then not run after all?

"Others who wanted to see the sport, though it should cost some broken bones, encouraged him to proceed, saying, as they laughed aloud, that they had no doubt but he would carry off the purse.

That's what I mean to do, said he I hain't come here for nothing, I can tell Wake up, Sleepy David, and look you. about you; you must have your eyes open to-day; it's no time to be snoozen' when

there's money at stake.' "The horse, as if he understood what his auster was saying, opened his eyes, pricked op his cars, and actually showed some

signs of life. "The signal was now given to start. Away sprang Southron, with the speed of lightning, and away sprang the other Southern horses, leaving Sleepy David far in the rear, and the peddler verging from side to side, as if he was just ready to fall off. The horse went pawing along with his tail clinging close to his hannehes, and his nose stuck out straight before him; and you never be held so queer a figure cut by any man and horse, as this singular pair made.

"But they improved as they proceeded the peddler sat more jockey-like, and the horse evidently gained upon the others. But it would not do. He came in half a mile behind Southron, and a little less ! hind the others.

"It was now thought the Yankee had got enough of the race, and would withdraw before the next heat. Contrary to all expectation, however, he persevered; and even offered to bet a thousand dollars on

the issue of the race. The fellow's a fool, said one. "'He don't know which side his bread is buttered, answered another, 'or else be wouldn't risk any more money on so desper

ate a stake. e a stake.

for he has no more to risk." "Here, however, everybody was mistaker again, for the peddler hauled out an old greasy pocket-book and planked the thousand dollars. It was covered, of course But I confess I now began to feel staggered and to suspect that the Yankee was, after all, more knave than fool. I had no fears, however, for the purse. Southron was no a horse to be distanced in one day, and especially by such a miserable looking devil as Sleepy David.

"The second heat was now commenced and if I had before felt confident in the entire superiority of my noble horse, South ron, that confidence was strengthened as I saw him coming in ahead of the rest. I d Yankee palayer.
"Why, mister, says be, this is a free considered the purse now as my own pro-

against some of your Southern horses. 1 forward as if the devil kicked him on end ain't a joking, sir, I'm in airnest. I under. and, stretching his neck like a crane, won the heat by a throat-latch. Everybody was "'That horse must be the very devil him-You talk of picking up a purse of two self, said one. 'At least, he has the devil thousand dollars with that bit of carrion of to back him, said another; 'I was sure he he got through, baid a third.

"Such were the observations that passed "The Yankee, in the meantime, offere

body would take up the bet. Aud it was well they didn't; for at the third heat, David not only distanced every horse, but even came in a full quarter of a mile shead

There, by gauly! said the Yanker he dismounted, Will take that are leetle purse if you please, and the Coher cool thousand! I knew well enough that your Sollthern horses couldn't hold a candle to Sleepy Davids make marrie , mebba

don't any of you funny Lewspaper men my "take yeast od retiring;" we tried that, -[Newport Local. Perhaps you tried it in liquid form.

"Have you reputets with two heads down your way?" was naked of a negro who had been beauting of the remarkable produc-

The New Jersey Way of Making Truth Resemble Fiction.

They had been talking about the remarkable performances of Dr. Carver, the marksman who shoots with a rifle glass balls which are sent into the air as first as a man can throw them. Presently, Abner Byng, who was standing by; said :

"That's nothing."

What is nothing?" Why, that shooting. Did you ever know Tom Potter?"

Well, Potter was the best hand with a rifle I ever saw; beat this man Curver all hollow. I'll tell you what I've saw this man Potter do. You know, maybe along there in the cherry season Mrs. Potter would want to preserve some cherries; so Tom would pick 'em for her, and how do you think he'd stone 'em?'

"I don't know, How?" Why, he'd fill his gan with bird shot and get a bey to drop half a bushel of cherries at one time from the roof of the house. As they came down he'd fire and take the stone clean out of every cherry in the lot! It's a positive fact! He might occasionally miss one, but not often. But he did bigger shooting than that when he wanted to." "What did he do?"

"Why Jim Miller-did you know him? No? Well, Tom made a bet once with Jim that he could shoot the button off of his own coat tail by aiming in the opposite direction, and Jim took him up."

Did he do it?" Do it! He fixed himself in position and aimed at a tree in front of him. The ball hit the tree, caromed, hit the corner of a house, caromed, struck a lamp post, caromed and flew behind Tom and nipped the utton off as slick as a whistle. You bet he did it!"

That was fine shooting." Yes, but I've seen Tom Potter beat it ve seen him stand under a flock of wild pigeons, billions of them ecming like the wind, and kill 'em so fast that the front of a flock never passed a given line, but turued over and fell down, so that it looked like a kind of brown feather Niagara. Tom did it by having twenty-three breech-loading rifles and a boy to load 'em. He always shot with that kind."

"You say you saw him do this sort of

shooting? Yes, sir; and better than that, too. a fresh charge of powder, and so he kept ing it with cold water, the smell may bullet missed the muzzle of the gun. It dered much shorter. was the biggest thing I ever saw; the very biggest-except one."

What was that ?' "Why, one day I was out with him when

he was practicing, and it came on to rain. Tom didn't want to get wet, and we had no umbrells, and what do you think he did?" What?"

"Now what do you think that man did to

keep dry ?" "I can't imagine,"

Well, sir, he got me to load his weapons for him, and I pledge you my word, although it began to rain hard, he hit every drop that down to the stomach. Remedies, magnesia ome down, so that the ground for about eight feet around us was as dry as pank. It was beautiful, sir, beautiful."

And then the company rose up slowly and passed out one by one, each man eyoing Abner and looking solemn as he went head, and give ammonia (spirits of hartsby; and when they had gone Abner looked | horn). queerly for a moment and said to me: "There's nothing I hate so much as a liar.

Give me a man who is a friend of the solid teath, and I'll tie to him."

She Sewed on His Buttons.

Old Blummer is tight-fisted. Several days ago he said to his wife: "Maria, I want you to look over that broadcloth vest of mine and put new buttons on it, 'cause I am going to a card party to-night."

But, Eli," answered Mrs. B., "I haven't any buttons to match the vest; and --- " "Thunder!" broke in Blummer, "the idea of a woman keeping house as long as you have, an' pretendin' to be out of buttons,

By George! I b'lieve you'H ask me for mon

ey to buy 'em with, next." That evening Blummer harried through his supper and began arraying himself for the card party. Presently he called for the broadcloth vest, and Mrs. B., with marvelous promptitude, handed it to him. He took it, hastily unfolded it, and then, as his eye took in its complete appearance, he stood as one transfixed. It was a six button vest, and there were six buttons on it, and the dazed optic of Blummer observed that the first, or top one, was a tiny pearl shirt button, and that the next one was a brass, army overcont button with U. S. gleaming upon it, and that number three was an oxydized silver affair, and that numher four was a horn button, evidently from the back of one of the Puritan fathers' coats, and then, as the puzzled eyes of old Blummer reached the bottom button—a poker chip (found in Blummer's pocket) with two boles punched through it-he gave a snort that made the chandalier jingle. There is, after all, a fine sense of humor about Blummer, and he laughed till he eried.

When you make an old-fashloped woman believe that there is no virtue in catalp tea and horse-radiab leaves, you may find some used-up, broken-down merchant who is not a Greenbacker - Detroit Free Press.

And there won't be any button money

gradged in that household hereafter.

The Mousewife.

Daily trimming is the best way to keep oal-oil lamps from exploding.

Tumblers that have had milk in them should never be put in hot water.

A tin covering for flat-irons saves fuel and keeps the room from getting heated. Tortoise-shell and hora combs last much longer for having oil rubbed into them once

Vials which have been used for medicine should be put into cold ashes and water, boiled, and suffered to cool before they are

Court-plaster is made of thin silk, first dipped in dissolved isinglass and dried, then dipped several times in the white of an egg

Keep an old blanket and sheet on pur pose for froning; have plenty of holders always made that your towels may not be burned out in such service. If you wish to clarify sugar and water

that you are about to boil, it is well to stir in the white of an egg, while cold; if put in after it boils, the egg is apt to get hardened before it can do any good. Soap your dirtiest clothes and soak them

warm water over night. Use hard sonp to wash your clothes, and soft to wash your floors. Soft soap is so slippery that it wastes a good deal in washing clothes. Have all the good bits of vegetables and ments collected after dinner and minced

before they are set away, that they may be in readiness to make a little savory minceneat for supper or breakfast. Take the skins off potatos before they are cold. Lime pulverized, sifted through coarse muslin, and stirred up tolerably thick in white of eggs, makes a strong cement for

glass and china. Plaster of Paris is still better, particularly for mending broken images of the same material. It should be stirred up by the spoonful, as wanted. A few potatoes sliced, and boiling water poured over them, makes an excellent preparation for cleansing and stiffening old rusty black silks. Green tea is also excel lent for this purpose. It should be boiled

in iron, nearly a capful to three quarts

The silk should not be wrung and should

be ironed damp. To clean a vessel that has contained Why, I'll tell you what I have seen Tom kerosene oil, wash the vessel with thin milk and spread jelly between. Potter do .- I saw him once set up an India of lime, which forms an emulsion with the rubber target at three hundred feet and hit petroleum, and removes all traces of it. the bull's eye twenty-seven times a minute By washing a second time with milk of of flour, one pound of sifted sugar; beat all the rifle barrel just as Tom had clapped in in the vessel about an hour, and then wash- the purpose; grate sugar over them. her a going backward and forward until at removed. If the milk of lime be used last he happened to move his gun and the warm instead of cold, the operation is ren-

Mome Doctor.

Polsons and Antidores.-The following list gives some of the more common poi sons and the remedies most likely to be at hand in the case of need. The directions may be old, but in case you get a good strong dose of poison down, you will not object to a cure on account of its age:

Acids-These cause great heat and sensation of burning pain from the mouth soda, pearlash, or soda dissolved in water then use the stomach pump or emetic.

Alkalies-Best remedy is vinegar. Alcohol-First cleanse out the stomach by an emetic, then dash cold water on the Arsenie-In the first place evacuate the

stomach; then give the white of eggs, limewater, or chalk and water, charcoal, and the preparations of iron, particularly hydrate. Lead, white lead, and sugar of lead-Remedies, alum, cathartics, such as castor oil and epsom salts especially.

Charcoal-In poisons by carbonic acid gas, remove the patient to open air, dash cold water on the head and body, and stimulate nostrils and lungs by hartshorn, at same time rubbing the chest briskly.

Corrosive sublimate-Give white of eggs. freshly mixed with water, or give wheat flour and water, or soap and water freely. Creosote-White of eggs and the emetics. Belladonna; night henbane-Give emeties, and then give plenty of water and vinegar, or lemonade

Mushrooms, when paisonous-Give emet ies, and then plenty of vinegar and water, with doses of other, if handy Nitrate of silver (lunar caustic)-Give a

strong solution of common salt, and then Snake bites, etc.-Apply immediately strong hartshorn, and take it internally; also give sweet oil and stimulants freely; apply a ligature right above the part bitten

and then apply a cupping-glass. Tortar emetics-Give large doses of tea made of galls, Peruvian bark, or white oak

Verdigris-Plenty of white of eggs and White vitriol-Give the patient plenty of

ailk and water.

Opium-First give a strong emetic of justard and water, then strong coffee and glass, young lady. - Binghamton Times. cid drinks; dash-cold water on the head. Nux vomica-First emetics, then brandy Oxalie soid (frequently mistaken for epsom salts)-Remedies, chalk, magnesia, or soap and water and other soothing drinks Prussic seid-When there is time, ad- and when the box was opened it was found ninister chlorine in the shape of sods or lime Hot brandy and water, hartshorn and turpentine are also useful.

Fly and tramp time has come again.

NO. 34. Sashion Motes.

Jeanne d'Are cuirass corsages and paniers are coming in vogue for street wear. The Psyche coiffure is in the highest favor at present as showing the shape of the county.

Embroidery, or clocking, or both, all around the leg of the stocking, is a new feature in spring hosiery.

Among lace novelties are found side sat chels of Duchesse and Brussels point, lined with colored silk, satin or velvet.

The gloves of the coming season embrace a wider variety in lisle thread, kid, and lice mitts than ever before seen in one senson, Lace gloves with fingers as well as with ong wrists, will be worn in the spring, as well as lace mitts and and half-fingered lace

The fine ginghams of last season reappear in very pretty new checks and delicate voloring. For trimming there are new embroderies executed in the same shades of

The Phrygian cap has a soft, silk crown of light wool or pale beige colored Demasse, from the top of which depends a silk tassel. It is held to the head by a broad band of darker velvet.

Black Lenten costumes are of fine camel's bair, trimmed with itself, and with soft, erimped fringe; no silk. The dress consists of a trimmed skirt and deep, close fiting basque, accompanied by a small visite. Black and white stripe is very fashionable

as trimming in all widths, from the hair-line to the inch-wide stripe. In silk the black stripe is usually satin, but in cotton it will be popularly used for triuming linen and The Tartan will probably be carried er more or less into the summer in com-

the new spring flowers of artificial growth. Booking Recipes.

pliment to the Marquis and Marchioness of

orne. New ribbons have tartan edges,

and plenty of thistles are to be found among

FARMER'S JELLY CARE.-One cup sour ream, one cup sugar, one egg, one small teaspoonful of soda; beat the egg and sugar together, add the cream, and flour enough to make a thick batter. Bake in round tins

QUEEN CAKE .- Beat one pound of butter

to a cream, with some rose water; one pound

with the same ball! He would hit the tar- lime, and a very small quantity of chloride | well together; add a few currants, washed get, the ball would bound right back into of lime, and allowing the liquid to remain and dried; butter small pans of a size, for port tried it one day, with no very great ROMAN Soup .- Twelve potatoes sliced and soaked in cold water one hour; boil in one quart of water until tender, strain or wash well, add one pint of milk, and let it scald with one onion, butter, pepper, salt,

and a pinch of any kind of savory berb

chop parsley fine and throw in just before HERMITS.-Two eggs, one and a half cups of sugar, two thirds cup of butter or lard, one cup currants, one teaspoon each of cloves, nutmeg and cinnamon, one teaspoonfull of soda. Roll out like cookies; roll the currants in flour; sprinkle the sugar on top

while baking. LEMON JELLY.-Take a paper of gelatine and let it soak in a pint of cold water for one hour at least, but the longer it is soaked the better. Then add to it a quart of boiling water, the juice of two or three lemons, and a pint and a half of sugar. Set it away without cooking at all, in a form to cool, and an excellent article of jelly will

be the result. BREAD FRIED CARES.-Take any bits of bread you may have left after meals; soak them in milk, or milk and water, until perfeetly soft; mush fine; add two eggs, pinch of soda, salt to taste, and enough flour to make them fry nicely; drop by spoonfuls into hot butter or lard. These are inexpensive and good, and a better way to use

dry bread than in puddings. Barne's Cake,-Four cups of sugar, two cups of butter, six cups of flour, two cups of milk, whites of sixteen eggs (added last), six tenspoonfuls of baking powder sifted in with the flour. This is for a large pan; if you have not one with a hole in the center. take a bottle of the right size, fill it with water and set exactly in the center of the pau,

which will answer the same purpose. COOKIES FOR THE CHILDRES. -One cup of roll, and displayed some quires of blank sugar, one cup of sour cream, two eggs, one paper. The secretary shook hands with the tenspoon soda, Graham flour or fine middlings sufficient to roll out. If any spices | ed him to a successful debut at the Odeon. are wanted ginger is best-one teaspoonful. If cream is not to be had, one cup of butter, and one of sour milk.

The Washington County Watchman says but if any one wants to will us half a mill-Harvey Chesher recently "ran off with his halfaunt." If we wanted to run off in that way we'd take a whole aunt or none .- [Newport Local.

The girl who passes you wine, would not make you a good wife. Paste that in your hat, young man .- [Albany Times. And the young man who has not the nerve to resist the temptaion, would not make a good husband. Paste this on your looking-

Dr. Morton died suddenly in Laxington several weeks ago, and his body was placed in the vault at the cometery there. A short time ago it was taken out for interment, that the glass over the face of the corpse was broken, the body was half turned over. and handfuls of hair were torn out of the head. It is thought that he was buried alive -- [Winchester Suu.

Wit and Jest.

When hed-time comes, and curtains fall, And round I go toe doors to lock, Ere lamps go out my wife doth call, "Remember, dear, to wind the clock."

When boots are off, and for the day All irksome cares seem put to rout,
I hear wife's voice from dreamland say,
"Be sure you put the kitten out."

When stretched between the sheets I lie, And heavy lids have ceased to wink, From trandic-bed there comes a cry, "I want a dwink! I want a dwink!"

A lawyer once asked the late Judge Pick ns, of Alabama, to charge the jury that it is better that ninety and nine guilty men should escape than that one innocent man should be punished." "Yes," said the witty judge, "I will give that charge; but, in the opinion of the court, the ninety and nine guilty men have already escaped in this

The following conversation took place in a hotel. "Waiter!" "Yes, sir." "What's this " "It's bean soup." "No matter what it has been; the question is, what is it

A lady living near Baltimore, who is very deaf, stopped a milkman, as he was passing the other day, and asked him how much he clarged for a quart of milk, and then held her car-trampet to catch the reply. He drew a quart of milk and emptied it in the trumpet, and the result has been that he has to go three miles out of sight of the lady's son, who sits on the porch with a shot-

gun, waiting for him to pass. "Can you tell me where Washington's Monument is?" asked a rural gentleman in Charles Street, Baltimore, the other day. 'Just lift your eyes off the ground," said the person addressed, rather tartly, " and you'll see it." "Well, I hev lifted my eyes," said the rural party, looking his informant calmly in the face, "an' I don't see nothin' but a darned old fool."

Jones remarks on frequent cases of amsignity in expression, as when a man said he saw a lady sewing with a Roman nose, Another remarked, "I saw two men digging a well with straw hats." "Garret Clauson shoots squirrels without spectacles." "A respectable young woman wants washing." A proprietor of a bone-mill advertised that parties sending their own bones to be ground will be attended to with fidelity and dispatch." It does make a difference how

words are arranged. A young man from the country entered the office of Probate Judge Miller, recently, and asked for a marriage license, and the application was filled out by L. W. King, who happened to be in the office at the time. Says the would-be Benedict to King: "Keep still about this, for I don't want it to get in the papers." "What difference will that make?" asked King. "Oh, a good deal," says the fellow. "I haven't asked the girl to have me yet, and if she should go back

on me, it would be an awful joke on me." Photographers are somewhat inclined to play it on" those fussy people who never can be suited, and insist on sitting five or six times for a picture, by going through all the motions without any plate in the camera, and showing the victim one of the first proofs, which very often works satisfactorily. A well-known photographer of Newburysuccess. "I think that's one of my first plied the picture man. "I could hardly have misplaced them." "Oh, but I know it is," replied the positive original. "I've changed my necktic since that one was ta-

ken." The artist subsided. "Confound them for tinkering at our currency!" exclaimed one of our business men, as he laid down his eigar and looked over the papers in his wallet. " A man steps in, buys goods of me, makes a few figures on a piece of paper, and lo! it's value to me is three hundred dollars! I take it to the bank, write my name across the back, and they hand me out pieces of other paper, called money. No coin to lug around-no base alloy, to detract from beauty. I say that they should let the currency alone!" Half an hour after that, he entered a bank, threw down the indorsed cheek, and remarked to the eashier: "I was just thinking how funny it is that a simple bit of paper like that has such intrinsic value!" "Yes, it is very fanny," was the grim reply; "for the maker of that hasn't a cent on deposit here!" "Let us tinker the currency," is

now the motto of that business man. Villemont was secretary to the Theatre Porte St. Martin, at Paris, and could tell queer stories of actors and dramatic authors. Here is a droll one: A young man called to ascertain the fate of his piece which looked so formidable a roll of paper that the secretary had not had the courage to untie the tape that bound it. "It is not written in a style to suit our theatre," was the answer. "It is not bad, but you must accustom yourself to write as you speak." "But if you speak through your nose?" was the retort. This was a reflection on Villemont's intonation, which he resented by saying the play was "deficient in interest." The young man smiled, untied the applicant, invited him to dinner, and help-

The man who has pulled through this winter without sore throat or chilbains, may pride himself on being the equal of a horse,

Contentment may be better than riches,

ion dollars we'll take the chances on con-Suppose that the wearing of colored stockings does poison and cause the death of hundreds of women. Are not second mar-

ringes often happy? A Western man bung himself to become an angel. He'll probably wear a high piceadily coffar in the next world to hide the mark of the rope.

The postmaster at Redwood is named Whitewood, and he is the only person in the town who reads Blackwood .- [Detrois Fice Proxs. When he dies he should be neased in resewood and buried at Greenood .-- [Rome Sentinel. And a briar wood should be planted over his grave, while Kider Wood says the prayer .- [Toledo Com-

In California they call them Mustgolians